

PROVISIONAL DRAFT From MF

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF A CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

1985

Rehearsal Script  
BBC-1 Colour

Prog. Ident No: 50/LDL G330L

12/1/85

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6T

'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN'

by

PAULA MOORE

EPISODE TWO

Producer .....	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Director .....	MATTHEW ROBINSON
Designer .....	MARJORIE PRATT
Script Editor .....	ERIC SAWARD
Production Associate .....	JUNE COLLINS/SUE ANSTRUTHER
Production Manager .....	ANDREW BUCHANAN
A.F.M. ....	DAVID TILLEY/ROGER GARTLAND
Production Assistant .....	LLINOS JONES
Production Secretary .....	SARAH LEE
Costume Designer .....	FRAN HOMAN
Make-Up Artist .....	LINDA MCKINNIS
Visual Effects Designer ....	CHRIS LAWSON
TMl .....	HENRY BARBER
Sound Supervisor .....	ANDY STACEY
Video Effects .....	DAVE CHAPMAN
Music by .....	MALCOLM CLARKE
Special Sound .....	DICK MILLS

FILMING: 28th, 29th and 30th May 1984 (3 Days)

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: Friday 8th June - 20th June 1984. (11 Days)  
Colin Baker not available 14/15/16/17.

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: Studio 21/22 June 1984.  
Rehearse 25 June - 4th July (9 Days) Studio 5/6/7 July 1984.

TRANSMISSION: TBA



"DOCTOR WHO" 'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN' EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
PERI  
LYTTON  
CYBER LEADER  
CYBER LIEUTENANT  
CYBER CONTROLLER  
CYBERMAN  
FLAST  
VARNE  
ROST

NON-SPEAKING:

CYBERMEN  
CRYONS

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Tardis Console Room.  
Tardis Small Room.  
Garage.  
Telos Composite:  
Long Galleries.  
Laboratory.  
Cryon Base.  
Refrigerated Unit.  
Corridor.

\* \* \* \* \*

TELECINE:

(Model) The Planet Telos in Space.  
(Model) Plains of Telos showing Cyber Control.

\* \* \* \* \*



"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6T

'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN'

by

PAULA MOORE

EPISODE TWO

REPRIS THEN:

1. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(A CYBERMAN STANDS  
POISED READY TO  
"CHOP" PERI DOWN.

THE DOCTOR HAS A  
CYBER-GUN WEDGED  
AT HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: Let's discuss this,  
shall we?

PERI: (TERRIFIED) I agree.

LEADER: There is nothing to  
discuss.

THE DOCTOR: If you want my  
co-operation, she must live.



LEADER: We cannot agree to bargain, Doctor. It would be unfortunate if you were to be killed, but we would still have your Tardis.

(THE DOCTOR BREAKS  
AWAY AND HURLS HIMSELF  
ONTO THE CONSOLE.

QUICKLY HE FINGERS  
A SERIES OF BUTTONS  
AND THE SOUND OF THE  
CLOISTER BELLS  
ARE HEARD)

THE DOCTOR: Not any more you don't.  
In thirty seconds you and it will  
be nothing.

(THE CYBER-LEADER  
EXAMINES THE CONSOLE)

LEADER: Release the woman.

(THE CYBERMAN  
OBEYS.

THE DOCTOR RESETS  
MOST OF THE BUTTONS  
ON THE CONSOLE.

HE THEN PAUSES,  
THE CLOISTER BELL  
STILL CHIMING ITS  
MESSAGE OF IMMINENT  
DOOM)

THE DOCTOR: You wouldn't cheat  
and change your mind?

LEADER: You have my word ...  
And that of our superior being.

THE DOCTOR: And who may that be?



LEADER: The Cyber Controller.

(THE DOCTOR REACTS.  
HE QUICKLY FINISHES  
RESETTING THE  
CONSOLE AND THE  
CHIMES STOP)

THE DOCTOR: Your Controller was  
destroyed. I was there.

LEADER: No, Doctor, merely  
damaged..

THE DOCTOR: Then where is he?

LEADER: Where you last met. On  
our home planet, Telos.

THE DOCTOR: Your from Telos?  
That isn't possible. Telos is in  
a different time zone. Cybermen  
can't - (REALISES) Oh, I see.

LEADER: Correct, Doctor.  
Set the co-ordinates, for Telos.

(THE DOCTOR  
RELUCTANTLY  
PUNCHES IN THE  
CO-ORDINATES)



- 2/4 -

2. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(THE TARDIS  
DEMATERIALIZES)

- 4 -



3. INT. TARDIS. SMALL ROOM.

(THE ROOM IS DEVOID  
OF ALL FURNITURE.

THE LIGHTING LEVEL  
IS VERY LOW.

THE DOOR IS PUSHED  
OPEN AND THE DOCTOR,  
PERI AND LYTTON  
SHUFFLE INTO THE  
ROOM.

THE DOOR IS CLOSED  
BEHIND THEM)

THE DOCTOR: (GENUINELY CONCERNED)  
This is bad news ... Very bad  
news! How could they have  
discovered the laws of time?

PERI: It isn't your fault.

THE DOCTOR: It's the consequence  
that concerns me. There are  
millions of Cybermen on Telos.  
It's all so depressing.

(THE DOCTOR  
LOOKS AROUND THE  
ROOM)

(MOURNFULLY) And they've put us  
in the smallest room in the Tardis.

LYTTON: You should be grateful  
you're still alive.



THE DOCTOR: Lytton, spare me the cliches ... Please. I have enough to put up with as it is.

PERI: I assume you know each other.

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes. The last time we met he was working for the Daleks. He tried to kill me.

(TO LYTTON)

Don't think I've forgotten that.

LYTTON: That Doctor, wasn't out of choice.

THE DOCTOR: Now he's working for the Cybermen. He'll probably try to kill me again.

LYTTON: Your regeneration has made you vindictive.

THE DOCTOR: Not at all. I've never found it difficult to despise people like you.

LYTTON: I am not working for the Cybermen. Look around you Doctor I am in the same predicament as you.

(THE DOCTOR DOES  
IN AN EXAGGERATED  
MOCKING WAY)

PERI: I think he means he's also a prisoner.

THE DOCTOR: More likely a spy.



PERI: Does it really matter?  
He won't learn very much. And we  
certainly aren't going anywhere.  
Except Telos ... whatever that is.

LYTTON: It's the Cybermen's home  
planet.

THE DOCTOR: Adopted planet.

(TO PERI)

You would have liked Telos. In  
the old days. When the Cryons  
were in residence. They were  
the indigenous population ... until  
the Cybermen wiped them out.

PERI: Genocide?

LYTTON: It often happens in war.

THE DOCTOR: To kill in battle  
may be one thing. But to  
systematically and methodically  
destroy a race should be considered  
beyond the acceptable behaviour  
of everyone. They didn't need  
to go there.

LYTTON: They had nowhere else.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, for heavens sake,  
man, the universe is littered  
with unoccupied planets.

LYTTON: But few, Doctor, with the  
facilities Telos provided.

THE DOCTOR: That's hardly an  
excuse!

PERI: What does he mean?



THE DOCTOR: Refrigeration.

PERI: That a very strange reason to commit genocide.

THE DOCTOR: Not when you build refrigerated cities the way Cryons do. They have a genius for it. Mind you they need to. They can't live in tempratures above zero degree.

PERI: If the Cybermen need the cold, they should try a New England winter.

THE DOCTOR: They don't need the cold. That's the pity of it all. They'd taken it into their heads to go into hibernation. So they invaded Telos.

(TO LYTTON)

Whatever you may think, they could have built their own hibernation cells and refrigeration planet anywhere.

PERI: Why not on their own planet?

THE DOCTOR: Mondas. Ah, well ... that would have been difficult.

LYTTON: Tell her about Mondas, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think we should.

PERI: Why not?



THE DOCTOR: It's a very sad story. They had managed to destroy their own planet. It was the reason they were looking for a new one.

LYTTON: Come, Doctor, you haven't told her everything. Mondas was attacking Earth at the time.

PERI: A planet attacking Earth. How?

LYTTON: Tell her when.

THE DOCTOR: 1986. But take no notice of him. He's just trying to unnerve you. Your planet survived the attack.

PERI: You must do something. Inform Earth. Tell them it's coming.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
AMAZED AND  
INDICATES THE  
ROOM AROUND HIM)

THE DOCTOR: How? I'm a prisoner.

LYTTON: Even if he were free, he couldn't. He would transgress the Laws of Time.

PERI: You interfere continuously.

THE DOCTOR: Not on such a scale. Even I have to be careful.

LYTTON: The Time Lords would have him destroyed.



THE DOCTOR: That would please you.

(TO PERI)

You've nothing to worry about.  
Earth survived with minimal  
damage. It's an historical fact.

LYTTON: All part of the web  
of time. In the same way that  
the Cryons were destroyed.

PERI: I'm not interested in  
the Cryons.

LYTTON: There's compassion  
for you.

THE DOCTOR: Be quiet!

PERI: I didn't mean it like  
that. I'm confused. How can  
a planet travel around. Why isn't -  
wasn't - Mondas in a fixed orbit?

THE DOCTOR: A tribute to Cyber  
engineering. And a monument to  
wasted effort and energy.  
Mondas had a population unit.  
Why they choose to push such a  
massive deadweight through space,  
I do not know.

LYTTON: Soon, Doctor, you will  
be able to ask the Cyber Controller  
himself.

THE DOCTOR: Can't wait.

(LYTTON TAKES OUT  
THE DOCTOR'S SONIC  
LANCE)



LYTTON: Yours, I believe. An effective little tool. I wouldn't try sticking it in the Cyber Controller, Doctor. I fear this time you might get your hand chopped off.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES  
THE LANCE AS A  
CYBERMAN ENTERS.

QUICKLY THE  
DOCTOR POCKETS IT)

CYBERMAN: (TO PERI) You will come with me.

PERI: Why?

THE DOCTOR: Go with him, Peri. This isn't the time to be difficult. We must find out what's happening on Telos.



TELECINE 1:

Deep space.  
(Model Shot)

The mist shrouded  
planet of Telos  
hangs in space.



4. INT. TELOS. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL FOUR.

BASICALLY, THE  
CORRIDOR IS MADE  
UP OF TWO LEVELS OF  
CELLS OR "TOMBS"  
EACH CELL CONTAINING A  
CYBERMAN IN FROZEN  
HIBERNATION.

EVERYWHERE IS THICK  
WITH FROST.

THE IMPRESSION  
SHOULD BE THAT  
THESE CORRIDORS  
GO ON FOR MILES.

THE LIGHTING LEVEL  
IS VERY LOW.

AS WE JOIN THE  
SCENE, TWO CYBERMEN  
ARE ATTEMPTING TO  
OPEN THE SLIDING  
DOOR TO A CELL.

THINGS ARE NOT GOING  
WELL, THE DOOR  
HAVING JAMMED.

A THIRD CYBERMAN  
STANDS NEARBY, GUN  
AT THE READY.

THE TWO CYBERMEN  
CONTINUE TO STRUGGLE  
WITH THE DOOR.

SLOWLY IT GIVES AN  
INCH OR TWO AND  
A GREEN LIQUID OOZES  
THROUGH THE GAP.



THE ARMED CYBERMAN  
BECOMES MORE ALERT,  
READY FOR ACTION.

AT IAST THE  
DOOR IS OPENED.

WE SEE A CYBERMAN  
COVERED IN SLIME,  
STIFF AND UNCERTAIN  
AFTER HIS LONG  
PERIOD OF HIBERNATION.

SLOWLY HE BEGINS TO  
MOVE FORWARD FROM  
HIS CELL.

THE TWO CYBERMEN  
HELP HIM.

ONCE IN THE CORRIDOR  
THE NEWLY RELEASED  
CYBERMAN STRETCHES  
AND FLEXES HIS  
LIMBS.

SUDDENLY THE  
REHABILITATED CYBERMAN  
ROARS AND BRINGS  
THE EDGE OF HIS  
METAL HAND DOWN  
ON THE ELBOW  
JOINT OF THE ARMED  
CYBERMAN.

SUCH IS THE FORCE  
OF THE BLOW IT  
TAKES THE FOREARM  
OFF AND BOTH  
WEAPON AND LIMB  
CRASH TO THE FLOOR.

INSTANTLY THE  
ATTACKING CYBERMAN  
TURNS ON HIS  
HELPERS, HITTING  
ONCE ACROSS THE  
THROAT AND BACK  
ELBOWING THE OTHER.

BOTH COLLAPSE.



- 2/15 -

THE "ROARING" CYBERMAN  
STAGGERS OFF ALONG  
THE CORRIDOR.

THE CYBERMAN STRUCK  
ACROSS THE THROAT  
PULLS HIMSELF UP  
TO A SITTING POSITION)

CYBERMAN: (DISTORTED) My  
transmitter has been damaged.  
Inform Cyber Control what has  
happened.

- 15 -



TELECINE 2:

Plains of Telos.  
(Model Shot)

Bleak, misty and  
very unfriendly.

We see the massive  
doors that protect  
the entrance to the  
hibernation cells.

Set further back, and  
thrusting through the  
surface of the planet  
itself, we see a tower  
with a landing pad on  
its roof.

This is Cyber Control,  
in which the laboratory  
is housed. It is a  
crude, but practical  
building.

The landing pad is  
illuminated as  
though expecting  
the arrival of a ship.



5. INT. TELOS. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE ROOM IS  
LARGE AND CRAMMED  
WITH ELECTRONIC  
EQUIPMENT OF ALL  
KINDS.

IN ONE AREA WE  
SEE A LARGE  
NUMBER OF GLASS  
CASES, IN FACT,  
THE SAME AS IN  
THE CYBER BASE  
ON EARTH. AND  
LIKE THOSE THEY  
CONTAIN HUMANOID  
SHAPES IN VARIOUS  
PROCESSES OF BEING  
CYBERNISED.

SEVERAL CYBERMAN  
GO ABOUT THEIR  
ROUTINE DUTIES.

ANOTHER CYBERMAN  
IS BEFORE A  
CONSOLE.

HE TURNS AND  
ADDRESSES AS YET,  
THE UNSEEN CYBER  
CONTROLLER)

CYBERMAN: We have a rogue  
Cyberman on level four,  
Controller.

(WE SEE THE  
CONTROLLER SEATED  
IN A LARGE SWIVAL  
CHAIR BEFORE A  
CONSOLE.

HE SWINGS ROUND.



THE CONTROLLER  
DIFFERS FROM A  
REGULAR CYBERMAN  
IN AS MUCH AS  
THAT HIS HEAD IS  
LARGER AND DOMED  
SHAPE.

THE CONTROLLER IS  
ALSO TALLER AND  
LACKS MUCH OF THE  
PIPEWORK THAT  
ADORNES THE AVERAGE  
CYBERMAN.

OTHERWISE HE  
POSSESSES THE  
SAME EMPTY,  
EMOTIONLESS VOICE  
AND MANNER OF THE  
CYBERMEN)

CONTROLLER: We must cease  
reactivation.

CYBERMAN: We are still  
finding undamaged specimens  
in hibernation.

CONTROLLER: But not enough  
to justify the heavy  
casualty rate sustained by  
the resuscitation teams.  
Cease reactivation.

CYBERMAN: Controller.

CONTROLLER: And order the  
rogue destroyed.



6. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(LEADER AND  
LIEUTENANT ARE  
AT THE CONSOLE)

LIEUTENANT: We are  
approaching Telos, Leader.

LEADER: Excellent.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
LYTTON ENTER,  
ESCORTED BY A  
CYBERMAN)

THE DOCTOR: Having trouble?

(THE LEADER TURNS  
HIS BLIND GAZE  
ON THE DOCTOR)

With the Tardis. It's a  
complicated machine. Some-  
times have trouble with it.  
myself. If the truth be  
known, I have quite a lot  
of trouble ... frequently.

LEADER: Do all Time Lords  
talk so much?

THE DOCTOR: Probably. I  
often do when I'm nervous.  
Like now, for example. You  
see I'm a bit concerned about  
my friend ... Peri ... The  
woman ... You remember?



LEADER: She is safe.

THE DOCTOR: But where is she?  
We had an agreement.

LEADER: I have kept my word.  
The woman is unharmed.  
Telos is very cold. She  
must have warmer clothing.

LIEUTENANT: Now you will  
remain silent.

THE DOCTOR: I was waiting  
for you to say that.



7. INT. TELOS. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL FOUR.

(THE "ROARING"  
CYBERMAN IS  
NOW SILENT.

SLOWLY HE MOVES  
ALONG, HIS  
CO-ORDINATION  
NOT ALL IT  
SHOULD BE.

HE PAUSES AT  
A CELL DOOR,  
OPENS IT AND  
ENTERS, CLOSING  
THE DOOR BEHIND  
HIM)



8. INT. TELOS. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SEVEN.

(AT THE FAR END  
OF THE DESERTED  
CORRIDOR, THE  
TARDIS MATERIALISES  
AS A LARGE GEORGIAN  
PORTAL.

(Note: The door is  
not free standing  
but mounted in a  
portion of convenient  
wall)

THE DOCTOR AND PARTY  
EMERGE FROM THE  
TARDIS. AMAZED,  
THEY LOOK AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: I'd forgotten  
how big they were.

LYTTON: I can see why  
they're called "tombs".

PERI: I'm pleased you're  
both so impressed. I find  
this whole place hateful  
and menacing.

THE DOCTOR: I suppose the  
atmosphere is a bit rancid.

LEADER: We have materialised  
in the wrong place. We must  
hurry.



LYTTON: (SURPRISED) He  
almost sounded concerned.

THE DOCTOR: He did, didn't  
he?



9. INT. TELOS. CYBER LABORATORY.

CYBERMAN: I have located  
the Tardis. It has  
materialised on level seven.

CONTROLLER: It must be  
brought to me. Despatch  
technicians to implement  
my orders.

CYBERMAN: At once, Controller.



10. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL FOUR.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
PARTY ROUND A  
CORNER INTO THE  
GALLERY)

THE DOCTOR: I wish they'd  
installed a lift. I'm  
finding this quite  
exhausting.

(PERI IS GENUINELY  
SCARED)

PERI: And I'm finding this  
place unbearable. What is  
that terrible smell?

LYTTON: Death.

(PERI SKIDS ON A  
PATCH OF FROST,  
AND NEARLY GOES  
DOWN.

THE DOCTOR STEADIES  
HER.

THE PARTY HALTS)

LEADER: We must hurry.

THE DOCTOR: If we could  
just have a moment.

PERI: What does he mean  
- death?



LYTTON: The sour, rank  
odour of death is un-  
mistakable.

THE DOCTOR: He's right. The  
Cybermen are dying. Something  
must have gone dreadfully  
wrong.

PERI: But how can they  
smell? They can't be  
rotting. The place is  
freezing cold.

(SUDDENLY, THIS  
MIGHTY STEEL FIST  
OF THE "ROARING"  
CYBERMAN IS PUNCHED  
THROUGH THE CELL  
DOOR, DECAPITATING  
THE LEAD CYBERMAN.

THE "ROARING" CYBERMAN  
THEN BREAKS DOWN THE  
DOOR OF HIS CELL AND  
STAGGERS TOWARDS THE  
SECOND CYBERMAN.

THE LEADER AND THE  
CYBERMAN OPEN FIRE,  
BUT THE DEMENTED  
CREATURE STAGGERS  
FORWARD.

THE LIEUTENANT MOVES  
UP TO JOIN IN THE  
BARRAGE.

THE DOCTOR SEES  
HIS CHANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Run, Peri.  
Back to the Tardis!

PERI: What about you?

THE DOCTOR: Go!

(SHE DOES NOT  
REQUIRE TELLING  
AGAIN.



THE LIEUTENANT TURNS  
AND LEVELS HIS GUN TO  
FIRE AT PERI.

THE DOCTOR SHOULDER  
CHARGES HIM. ALTHOUGH  
THIS HAS LITTLE  
EFFECT ON THE MASSIVE  
BULK, THE IMPACT IS  
ENOUGH TO DEFLECT HIS  
SHOT.

THE "ROARING" CYBERMAN  
EXPLODES. IN THE  
CONFUSION, PERI  
ESCAPES.

THE LIEUTENANT TURNS  
ON THE DOCTOR, HIS  
LEFT ARM RAISED  
READY TO DELIVER A  
DEADLY CHOP)

LEADER: No!

(THE LIEUTENANT  
PAUSES)

He must not be harmed.

LIEUTENANT: Leader.

(THE LIEUTENANT  
LOWERS HIS HAND.

THE DOCTOR BREATHES  
A GENUINE SIGH OF  
RELIEF)

LYTTON: What about the girl?

LEADER: She is unimportant.



11. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(ON A LARGE SCREEN  
WE SEE THE DOCTOR'S  
PARTY.

THIS IS A DIRECT  
FOLLOW ON FROM  
THE PREVIOUS  
SCENE)

CONTROLLER: (GAZING AT THE  
SCREEN) Why should one so  
powerful house his mind in  
a body so fragile? (TURNS  
FROM THE SCREEN) I do not  
think I shall ever understand  
Time Lords.

CYBERMAN: Then destroy  
him. We do not need him.

CONTROLLER: You forget our  
intention. What we have  
planned will anger the Time  
Lords of Gallifrey. To  
have one of their kind  
hostage, may well serve  
our cause.

CYBERMAN: The Doctor  
should be disciplined. He  
is time consuming. Already  
he has aided the Earth  
woman to escape.

CONTROLLER: The woman  
offers little threat. She  
cannot operate the  
Tardis's controls.

CYBERMAN: And the Doctor?



CONTROLLER: You are right.  
He should be disciplined.  
It will also soften his  
resistance. Issue the  
instructions.

CYBERMAN: (TURNING TO THE  
CONSOLE) Controller.



12. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL TWO.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
DRAGGED  
UNCEREMONIOUSLY  
ALONG BY TWO  
CYBERMAN)

THE DOCTOR: Steady on.  
I am made of flesh and  
blood.

LEADER: Not for much  
longer, Doctor. Soon you  
will be as we are.



13. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(PERI ENTERS THE  
GALLERY. SHE  
MOVES CAUTIOUSLY  
ALONG.

FROM THE P.O.V. OF  
INSIDE A CELL, WE  
SEE HER PASS.

FOREGROUND OF SHOT,  
WE SEE THE BACK VIEW  
OF TWO CYRONS.

OUTSIDE PERI CONTINUES  
HER JOURNEY.

SUDDENLY A SLIME  
COVERED ARM OF A  
CYBERMAN BURSTS  
THROUGH THE DOOR  
OF ITS CELL, AND  
GRASPS PERI AROUND  
THE NECK. SHE  
SCREAMS AS SHE  
STRUGGLES TO  
RELEASE THE VICE-  
LIKE GRIP.

THE CYBERMAN'S  
SECOND ARM BURSTS  
THROUGH THE DOOR  
AND ENTWINES  
ITSELF AROUND HER.

THE ROAR OF THE  
CYBERMAN AND THE  
SCREAMS OF PERI  
SEEM TO CREATE  
A CHAIN REACTION.



FISTS OF OTHER  
CYBERMEN ARE  
PUNCHED THROUGH  
THE RESPECTIVE  
DOORS OF THEIR  
CELLS, THEIR HANDS  
CLUTCHING AND  
GROPING AT THE  
EMPTY AIR.

AS PERI STRUGGLES,  
THE DOOR OF THE  
CELL CONTAINING  
THE CRYONS IS  
THROWN OPEN AND  
VARNE AND ROST  
RUSH OUT, CARRYING  
GUNS.

THEY CROSS TO  
PERI.

THE SIGHT OF  
THEM MAKES HER  
SCREAM ALL THE  
LOUDER.

THE CRYONS FIRE  
AT THE CYBERMEN,  
RESTRAINING HER  
AND SHE IS RELEASED.

WITHOUT A WORD,  
THE CRYONS GUIDE  
HER AWAY, LEAVING  
THE DEMENTED  
CYBERMAN CLAWING  
AT THE AIR)



14. INT. CYBER CONTROL. CORRIDOR.

(A CYBERMAN STANDS  
ON GUARD OUTSIDE  
THE REFRIGERATION  
UNIT.

THE DOCTOR'S PARTY  
ENTER THE CORRIDOR.

AS THEY DO, THE GUARD  
OPERATES THE DOOR  
OPENING MECHANISM TO  
THE REFRIGERATION UNIT)

THE DOCTOR: What's this?

LEADER: You will find out,  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Always so  
cryptic.

LYTTON: Good luck.

THE DOCTOR: As you're seeing  
the Controller first, you may  
need it more than me.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
THRUST INSIDE  
AND THE DOOR  
CLOSED)



15. INT. REFRIGERATION UNIT.

(STACKED AROUND THE  
WALL ARE DOZENS OF  
INSULATED BOXES.

THE DOCTOR REACTS  
TO THE EXTREME  
COLD.

SUDDENLY THERE IS  
A NOISE IN ONE OF  
THE DARK CORNERS  
OF THE ROOM.

FROM THE DARKNESS  
STAGGERS A  
GROTESQUELY  
DISFIGURED CRYON)

THE DOCTOR: (RATHER NERVOUS)  
Ah ... how do you do?



16. INT. CRYON BASE.

(Note: Cryons are tall and lean. Although their features are humanoid, their faces have a thin, white membrane covering them which gives the appearance of a face seen through a mist. They are not at all unattractive to the human eye. All the cryons are dressed in insulated suits of a very simple design)

(ROST IS FEMALE;  
VARNE IS MALE.

THE AREA IS CARVED  
OUT OF SOLID ROCK  
AND IS FULL OF  
EQUIPMENT  
SUITABLE FOR  
VISUAL MONITORING.

MOST OF THE  
EQUIPMENT HAS  
BEEN STOLEN FROM  
THE CYBERMEN.

THERE IS A FEELING  
OF TEMPORARYNESS  
ABOUT THE CAMP.

SEVERAL CRYONS, OF  
BOTH SEXES, SUPERVISE  
THE MACHINERY. ON  
THE SCREENS WE SEE  
VARIOUS AREAS OF  
TELOS.



THE BRUISED NECK  
OF AN UNCONSCIOUS  
PERI IS BEING  
EXAMINED BY ROST,  
WHO IS CAREFUL  
NOT TO TOUCH HER.

VARNE, RATHER A  
GRUMPY INDIVIDUAL,  
LOOKS ON)

VARNE: Kill her. We have  
no facilities for prisoners.

ROST: After the risks we  
took rescuing her. Certainly  
not ... Anyway, she is far  
too beautiful to kill. Such  
a delicate bone structure.

VARNE: You've always found  
the people of Earth beautiful.  
But that hardly helps us in  
what we have to do.

(PERI STIRS)

ROST: She's warm blooded.

VARNE: She also smells like  
fermented viston seeds. That  
doesn't endear me to her any  
more than the temperature of  
her blood.

ROST: Then you are a fool.  
She can go where we can't.

VARNE: (GRUNTS) If we can  
persuade her.

ROST: We shall - one way or  
another.



(PERI OPENS HER  
EYES AND STARES  
UP AT THE CRYONS)

PERI: Oh no.

(TERRIFIED SHE  
ATTEMPTS TO  
SCRAMBLE TO  
HER FEET)

ROST: Peace, child. We  
mean you no harm.

VARNE: We rescued you from  
the Cybermen ... (MUTTERS  
ASIDE) At no inconsiderable  
risk to ourselves.

PERI: Oh, yes ... Sorry ...  
I'm confused.

ROST: Of course you are.  
It's only to be expected,  
child. You must rest ...  
Then we must talk.

PERI: Who are you?

ROST: My name is Rost.  
This is Varne.

VARNE: We're Cryons.



17. INT. FRIGERATED UNIT.

(FLAST IS PROPPED  
UP AGAINST A  
CASE.

HE IS VERY WEAK.

THE DOCTOR SITS  
ON A CASE NEXT  
TO HIM.

HE IS VERY COLD)

THE DOCTOR: I thought that  
the Cybermen had destroyed  
the Cryon race.

FLAST: So did they. But  
as you see, some of us  
survived. Not many, but  
some. Hopefully enough ...  
You are looking very blue.

THE DOCTOR: Do you mean  
depressed or cold?

(FLAST SMILES)

FLAST: I don't know who  
you are, but I think I  
shall enjoy your company.

THE DOCTOR: Not for long.  
I won't last half an hour  
in here - it's freezing!



FLAST: You are, in fact, the first company I've had in some time. I honestly thought I would die without ever seeing another humanoid face again.

THE DOCTOR: Enjoy me while I'm here. I hope not to stay long.

FLAST: Escape, eh? They all talk about that for the first few minutes ... Then they become depressed ... It's the locked door and the armed guard outside that's the unsolvable problem.

THE DOCTOR: Really. Could also have something to do with the lack of support and enthusiasm on the part of their cell mate.

FLAST: Just being practical. I hate the Cybermen more than you could ever know. If I could do anything to frustrate or obstruct their cause, I certainly would.

THE DOCTOR: It seems your people have done quite a lot already. I assume you are responsible for the stench of death?

FLAST: I would be happier if it included the Cyber Controller and his elite guard.

THE DOCTOR: So would I. Especially now he's discovered time travel.



FLAST: I fear our activities may have precipitated that. And in so doing, created rather a dreadful situation.

THE DOCTOR: What?

FLAST: Nothing makes you more desperate than when you think you're on the verge of extinction. I should know.

THE DOCTOR: What are the Cybermen planning to do?

FLAST: Change history.

THE DOCTOR: They can't!  
It's against all the laws of time.

FLAST: Then perhaps you should tell them. Because if you don't, they intend to prevent Mondas from being destroyed.



18. INT. CRYON BASE.

(ROST AND VARNE  
ARE BY A CONSOLE.

PERI COMES UP  
BEHIND THEM)

PERI: Look, I'm sure you  
have your own problems, but  
I need your help.

ROST: Come, child, you  
should be resting.

PERI: There isn't time.  
I have a friend - The Doctor.  
He's a prisoner of the  
Cybermen.

VARNE: We know.

(HE PRESSES A BUTTON  
ON THE CONSOLE, AND  
A FROZEN IMAGE OF  
THE DOCTOR - TAKEN  
FROM A SCENE EARLIER -  
COMES UP ON THE SCREEN)

And we know what you're about  
to ask.

ROST: Rescue is out of the  
question. We cannot go into  
Cyber Control. It is far too  
warm for us. We would boil  
and die.



PERI: But The Doctor is  
a man of enormous resource-  
fulness. He could help -

(PUZZLED, PERI POINTS  
TO THE VDU)

How did you know that was  
The Doctor?

ROST: Child?

PERI: I arrived with two  
men. How could you know  
which one was The Doctor?  
(REALISES) Unless you know  
who the other man is.

(ROST AND VARNE  
EXCHANGE AN AWKWARD  
GLANCE)

ROST: You never were  
very bright.

VARNE: We should have  
killed her. Then I wouldn't  
need to be.

PERI: (INSISTANTLY) You do  
know who Lytton is?

VARNE: There's no point in  
denying it. She can't use  
the information.

PERI: So Lytton is working  
for you?

ROST: He is, child.



PERI: He's a criminal.  
He'll work for anyone who'll  
pay him.

VARNE: He's a professional  
soldier. We would expect to  
pay him.

PERI: But he's unreliable.

VARNE: Not this time. Like  
you, he cannot betray us. The  
Cybermen won't pay him. They  
won't take him home. They'll  
just kill him. He has to  
remain faithful.

PERI: What do you expect him  
to do for you - kill the Cyber  
Controller?

ROST: We can do that ourselves.

PERI: I'm sure he won't be able  
to persuade him to come down  
here so you can do it.

ROST: Here, perhaps not. But  
there is a comet approaching  
Earth he might be induced to  
visit.

PERI: Halley's comet? Why  
ever should he go there?

ROST: So that the remains of  
the Cryon race might destroy  
him, child.

(ON PERI: AMAZED)



19. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE CYBERMAN IS WORKING  
AT HIS CONSOLE.

THE DOOR OPENS.

LYTTON IS LEAD IN BY  
THE LEADER AND  
LIEUTENANT.

LYTTON IS FORCED TO  
HIS KNEES)

CONTROLLER: You know who I am?

LYTTON: Of course.

CONTROLLER: Then you must  
understand, Lytton, you are  
alive for only one reason.

LYTTON: To serve you.

(THE CYBER CONTROLLER  
BACKHANDS LYTTON ACROSS  
THE FACE WHICH SENDS  
HIM FLYING)

CONTROLLER: To serve the Cyber  
cause. Surely that is what you  
mean?

(LYTTON RUBS HIS  
BRUISED JAW AND  
NODS)

To agree is one thing. But  
can you provide evidence of  
your loyalty?



LYTTON: I can help you ... I  
can help prevent Mondas being  
destroyed.



20. INT. CRYON BASE.

VARNE: You must understand,  
we're not warriors. Not like  
the Cybermen. Killing was  
never our way.

PERI: Where did you go after  
the Cybermen destroyed your  
people here.

VARNE: The debris of space.  
Comets, large asteroids.  
Anywhere that was suitable  
for our body temperature.

PERI: And you have a community  
on Halley's comet?

VARNE: No, a trap for the  
Controller.

ROST: It may sound foolish,  
but we wish, child, to defeat  
him in open combat.

VARNE: Our final revenge.

PERI: That's if he doesn't  
take it on you first.

ROST: He will try ...

VARNE: But will not succeed.  
Not this time.



- 2/47 -

PERI: I suppose you know what  
you're doing. But how will you  
get him to go there?

ROST: We have the perfect  
inducement ... Mondas.

- 47 -



21. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR IS RUNNING  
ON THE SPOT)

THE DOCTOR: Mondas ... Mondas ...  
I think my blood is beginning to  
congeal ... Are you sure about  
this?

FLAST: Oh, yes.

THE DOCTOR: But they can't.  
Such a massive change in  
established history would be  
devastating.

FLAST: Do you think they care?

THE DOCTOR: They would be made  
to care. The Time Lords wouldn't  
permit it.

FLAST: Who knows. Perhaps  
their agent is already at work.

THE DOCTOR: If he is, he's  
taking his time. For a start  
why isn't ... (SUDDEN THOUGHT)  
Wait a moment. No ...

(AS THOUGH ADDRESSING  
AN UNSEEN PRESENCE)

No, not me! You haven't manipulated  
me into this mess just so that I have  
to sort it out? (cont ...)



(FLAST PEERS UNCERTAINLY  
AT THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (SHOUTS)  
It would have helped if I'd  
known what was going on.

FLAST: You are a Time Lord?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And at the  
moment a rather angry one.

FLAST: Well, if the Time Lords  
have dropped you in it, so to  
speak, I suppose we'd better get  
you started.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO FLAST)

THE DOCTOR: I'm always suspicious  
of people who want to organise  
me. Especially when it doesn't  
seem to be in their own interests.

FLAST: I want to see the  
Cybermen dealt with as much as  
the Time Lords do.

THE DOCTOR: It must have occurred  
to you that if Mondas hadn't been  
destroyed, the Cybermen would never  
have come here.

FLAST: Of course... But my  
people have accepted their  
fate. Your problem is to  
convince the Cybermen of theirs.  
Help me up, will you. (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR OBLIGES)



FLAST: (cont) The Cybermen's plan is crude - but so much of what they do is. Come here.

(FLAST SHUFFLES  
TOWARDS A CORNER)

They are going to destroy Earth before Mondas arrives ... But let us not mistake crudeness for ineffectiveness. They have the means to reduce Earth to a cinder.

THE DOCTOR: How?

FLAST: You're looking at it. Come here. I managed to open one of the boxes, but I couldn't do anything with it. (INDICATES A BOX) If you wouldn't mind.

(THE DOCTOR LIFTS  
THE BOX DOWN AND  
SLIDES BACK ITS  
UNLOCKED LID)

THE DOCTOR: What is it?

(HE PICKS UP SOME  
OF THE WHITE POWDER)

FLAST: Vastial.

(THE DOCTOR SMELLS  
IT)

It's a mineral ... Very common in the colder areas of Telos.  
(cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR RUBS IT  
BETWEEN HIS THUMB  
AND FOREFINGER)



FLAST: (cont) It's also very unstable. In fact, you have enough in your hand to destroy the whole area ...

(THE DOCTOR GIVES  
FLAST A SOUR LOOK  
AND ALLOWS THE  
POWDER TO TRICKLE  
THROUGH HIS FINGERS  
BACK INTO ITS BOX)

At this temperature it's quite safe.

THE DOCTOR: That's very reassuring.

FLAST: It's also quite useless. Otherwise the Cybermen would have hardly locked us up with the stuff.

THE DOCTOR: How hot does it have to get before it becomes unfriendly?

FLAST: Ten degrees above zero.

(EXHAUSTED FROM HIS  
EFFORT FLAST SITS  
DOWN ON A BOX)

At fifteen, it self ignites.

THE DOCTOR: So there's no way I could get any out of here?

FLAST: Oh yes. It's just that you wouldn't get it very far.



22. INT. CRYON BASE.

PERI: The Cybermen want Mondas to survive. That I have no difficulty in understanding. But how will Halley's Comet help?

ROST: It will make an excellent bomb, child.

PERI: What?

ROST: The development of a time vessel has consumed the Cybermen's energies. They have had neither time nor inclination to develop a weapon that will effectively destroy life on Earth, without also destroying the fabric of the planet. They need the mineral wealth of Earth. It was one of the reasons why they originally returned.

VARNE: The only explosive they have is unstable and requires constant refrigeration.

PERI: But cause the comet to crash into Earth -

VARNE: And it will annihilate the life on it. The Earth governments will not have time to devise a way of destroying the comet. It is the perfect weapon!



ROST: That is the lure  
But instead of the destruction  
of Earth, we destroy the Cyber  
Controller.

PERI: (UNENTHUSIASTIC)  
Sounds fantastic ... if nothing  
goes wrong.

ROST: We have every faith  
in Lytton.

PERI: It's no longer Lytton  
who worries me.



23. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

(THE CONTROLLER TURNS  
TO FACE LYTTON)

CONTROLLER: An interesting  
concept ... You have done  
the necessary mathematics to  
ensure success?

LYTTON: I have. It can't  
fail.

CONTROLLER: You have been  
busy, Lytton.

(WITH A SUDDEN, VICIOUS  
MOVEMENT, THE CONTROLLER  
HITS LYTTON)

You must think me a fool. (TO  
LEADER) Pick him up.

(LEADER AND LIEUTENANT  
DRAG LYTTON TO HIS  
FEET)

Who has sent you? The Cryons?

(NO REPLY)

Did you think I would fall  
for such immature deceit?

LYTTON: It's not. I'm telling  
the truth.



CONTROLLER: I considered using Halley's comet as you have described. (TO LEADER) Tell him.

LEADER: The comet has been scanned. Heavy static was discovered.

LYTTON: With all due respect, Controller, static is hardly an anomaly in deep space.

CONTROLLER: It is when there is supposed to be none. The comet is frozen gas. It is impossible for such a substance to generate electro-static.

LYTTON: It must have recently passed through a radiation field.

LEADER: The signal was too even. As though it was being transmitted.

LYTTON: That's impossible.

CONTROLLER: Not if a trap were intended. Static would confuse instruments. Cover activity.

LYTTON: What activity?  
Nothing can live on a comet.

CONTROLLER: A Cryon could. They are capable of occupying such frozen debris.

LYTTON: I am not colluding with the Cryons.



CONTROLLER: Then explain the static.

LYTTON: I can't.

CONTROLLER: Take him.

(THE LEADER AND  
LIEUTENANT GRAB  
LYTTON)

LYTTON: No!

CONTROLLER: You will tell me the truth.

LYTTON: I have.

(THE CONTROLLER NODS.

THE LEADER AND LIEUTENANT  
START TO SQUEEZE LYTTON'S  
HANDS.

LYTTON SCREAMS)

CONTROLLER: Tell me!



24. INT. CRYON BASE.

PERI: And if all your  
scheming fails, Earth will  
be destroyed.

ROST: It would be far worse  
than that child: history  
would be destroyed.

(ON ONE OF THE  
MONITORS WE SEE  
THREE CYBERMEN  
MAKING THEIR WAY  
ALONG ONE OF THE  
LONG GALLERIES)

VARNE: We're wasting time.  
There is still much to be done.

PERI: Where are they going?

VARNE: There is only one  
thing that would take them  
below level three.

ROST: Your ship.

VARNE: It must be protected.

ROST: It must be moved to  
a place of safe keeping.

PERI: I can't fly the Tardis.  
And it's far too warm for you  
to enter.

VARNE: We will find a way.



25. INT. REFRIGERATION PLANT.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES  
THE DOOR.

FLAST READS THE  
DOCTOR'S THOUGHTS)

FLAST: Even if you can get  
through the door open, the  
guard in the corridor is armed.

THE DOCTOR: So you said. And  
so are we.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES  
TO THE OPENED BOX  
OF VASTIAL)

FLAST: But we're in here and  
he is out there.

(THE DOCTOR PICKS  
UP THE BOX AND  
STARTS TO POUR  
AWAY ITS CONTENTS)

THE DOCTOR: First things first.  
How much will I need to destroy  
the guard?

FLAST: Very little.

(THE DOCTOR ALMOST  
EMPTIES THE BOX)



THE DOCTOR: You're certain this will explode on contact with warm air?

FLAST: Of course. But how will you get out of here?

THE DOCTOR: As a rule electronic doors are held shut. Destroy the mechanism that controls it, and the door should open.

FLAST: Easily said.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES  
TO THE DOOR, REMOVING  
THE SONIC LANCE FROM  
HIS POCKET AS HE DOES)

THE DOCTOR: With a little luck, easily done.

FLAST: If you're certain, then you must hurry.

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES)

THE DOCTOR: If I get out of here what will happen to you? You can't leave here. The warmth in the corridor will kill you.

FLAST: Destroy the guard first, then we'll discuss it.

(THE DOCTOR PRESSES  
THE LANCE AGAINST  
THE DOOR CONTROL  
BOX)



26. INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE REFRIGERATED  
UNIT.

(THE GUARD STANDS  
A LITTLE WAY FROM  
THE DOOR TO THE  
UNIT. THERE IS  
AN ELECTRONIC SOUND  
AND THE DOOR SLIDES  
OPEN.

THE CYBERMAN COMES  
ON GUARD, HIS GUN  
LEVELLED FOR ACTION.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THE CYBER GUARD  
SLOWLY MOVES FORWARD,  
PEERING INTO THE  
GLOOM OF THE REFRIGERATED  
UNIT.

SUDDENLY THE BOX  
CONTAINING THE VASTIAL  
SLITHERS FROM THE  
DARKNESS OF THE UNIT  
COMING TO REST CLOSE  
BY THE CYBERMAN.

A FIZZING IS HEARD  
FROM THE BOX.

THE CYBERMAN HOLDS  
HIS GROUND.

THE BOX EXPLODES  
ENVELOPING THE  
CYBERMAN IN FLAMES)



27. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO FLAST)

FLAST: Well done! Help me  
up.

(THE DOCTOR OBEYS.

FLAST INDICATES  
THE REMAINS OF  
THE CYBERMAN IN  
THE CORRIDOR)

You'd best get him under cover  
before he's found.

THE DOCTOR: In a moment. I'm  
more concerned with what are we  
going to do with you.

FLAST: Help me into the corner.

(HE INDICATES THE  
AREA WHERE THE DOCTOR  
EMPTIED THE BOX OF  
VASTIAL)

I can still do my bit.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES  
THE BURNING CYBERMAN  
IN THE CORRIDOR



- 2/62 -

THE DOCTOR: They'll kill you  
when they learn about this.

(FLAST LOWERS HIMSELF  
ONTO A BOX)

FLAST: They'll simply complete  
a job they started sometime  
ago, that is, if I give them a  
chance.

(FLAST INDICATES  
THE DOCTOR GIVES  
HIM THE SONIC  
LANCE.

THE DOCTOR OBEYS)

This is the toy I've been waiting  
for, Time Lord. There is enough  
explosive here to level this  
building. I would have detonated  
it long ago if I had had such a  
device.

THE DOCTOR: There's little  
power left and that explosive  
is very cold. It may not  
generate enough heat.

FLAST: Leave me to find that  
out. Be gone. You're wasting  
time.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS  
TO GO)

Good luck.

- 62 -



28. INT. TUNNEL.

(THE GROUP ON  
THE MOVE.

VARNE AND ROST  
LEAD THE WAY,  
PERI BEHIND THEM.

THE TWO CRYONS ARE  
WEARING BACKPACKS.

THEY REACH A DOOR  
IN THE TUNNEL WALL  
AND PAUSE)

ROST: You must wait here,  
child. There is bound to be  
a guard on The Tardis.

PERI: It won't work. If I  
try to move the Tardis, anything  
could happen.

VARNE: We said we would direct  
you.

PERI: I don't think you realise  
how temperamental that machine  
is. Even the Doctor has problems  
piloting it.

(VARNE CROSSES TO  
PERI)

VARNE: It must be moved. It  
must not be allowed to fall  
into the Cybermen's hands.



PERI: I understand all that.  
But if anything were to go  
wrong, I could finish up  
anywhere.

ROST: The truth is, child,  
that would be better than the  
Cybermen having the Tardis.

VARNE: Destroying those creatures  
the Cybermen has cost our race  
everything. We cannot hold back now.

ROST: We need your co-operation.

(INDICATES THE  
BACKPACKS OF  
THE CRYONS)

But if we can't move the Tardis,  
we shall destroy it where it  
stands ... and you along with it,  
if necessary.



- 2/65 -

29. INT. LONG CORRIDOR. LEVEL TWO.

(THE DOCTOR RUNS  
AT FULL SPEED)

- 65 -



30. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(LYTTON'S HANDS  
ARE NOW BLOODY  
MESS)

LYTTON: (SCREAMS) All right!

(THE CONTROLLER NODS.

THE LEADER AND  
LIEUTENANT RELEASE  
LYTTON WHO COLLAPSES  
TO THE FLOOR)

CONTROLLER: Well?

LYTTON: You're right ... It's  
a trap. The Cryon's occupy  
the Comet ...

CONTROLLER: They really thought  
I would be so easily caught?  
When Mondas returns, it will  
shoot the Comet and its pathetic  
occupants down.



31. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE CRYONS AND  
PERI EMERGE  
FROM A CELL)

ROST: This way.

(THEY MOVE ALONG THE  
GALLERY UNTIL THEY  
COME TO THE  
JUNCTION LEADING  
TO LEVEL SEVEN.

(Note: This is the  
area where Peri was  
rescued by the Cryons  
therefore the damage  
to the cells should  
reflect the earlier  
activity.)

ROST RAISES HIS  
HAND AND THE  
GROUP PAUSE.

CAUTIOUSLY ROST  
PEERS AROUND THE  
CORNER.

HIS POV: A CYBERMAN  
STANDS OUTSIDE THE  
TARDIS.

ROST TURNS BACK  
TO THE OTHERS)

We've been foolish. There's a  
guard.



- 2/68 -

VARNE: Others may be inside.

PERI: Don't look at me. I'm  
not going in after them.

ROST: Never fear, child, we  
shall find a way to flush them  
out.

- 68 -



32. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(LYTTON IS IN ONE  
OF THE CONVERSION  
CABINETS.

THE CYBERMAN HAS  
ATTACHED THE  
CONDITIONING HELMET  
TO HIS HEAD AND  
IS MAKING FINAL  
ADJUSTMENTS.

LEADER AND LIEUTENANT  
ARE AT THE CONSOLE)

LIEUTENANT: Our time vessel is  
approaching Telos, Controller.

CONTROLLER: Excellent. Order  
it to land. And have The Doctor  
brought to me.

LIEUTENANT: Controller.

CONTROLLER: (TO LYTTON) You  
have been deceitful. But your  
conditioned mind will serve  
the Cyber cause well.

(CONTEMPTIOUSLY,  
LYTTON STARES  
BACK AT THE  
CONTROLLER.

THE CYBERMAN MOVES  
AWAY FROM LYTTON TO  
A NEARBY CONSOLE)



- 2/70 -

CYBERMAN: All is prepared.

CONTROLLER: Then proceed.

(THE CYBERMAN OPERATES  
THE CONTROLS AND  
LYTTON GOES RIGID)

LEADER: Controller, the Cyberman  
guarding The Doctor does not  
respond.

CONTROLLER: Show him to me.

(THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE  
THE REFRIGERATED  
UNIT IS FLASHED UP  
ON THE LARGE SCREEN.

WE SEE THAT THE  
UNIT DOOR IS OPEN)

The Doctor has escaped. He must  
be found.

LEADER: Controller.

CONTROLLER: Sound the alarm.  
Inform the technicians at the  
Tardis what has happened.

LEADER: At once.

- 70 -



33. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(FLAST SITS BY  
THE PILE OF  
VASTIAL FINGERING  
THE SONIC LANCE.

SUDDENLY A KLAXON  
SOUNDS IN THE  
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE)

FLAST: Seems we've both run  
out of time, Doctor.

(HE SWITCHES ON  
THE SONIC LANCE  
AND BURIES IT  
IN THE VASTIAL.

WITH ENORMOUS EFFORT,  
HE CLIMBS TO HIS  
FEET AND DRAGS A  
COUPLE OF BOXES  
TO COVER HIS  
HANDYWORK.

HE THEN MOVES AWAY  
FROM THE CORNER)



34. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE SOUND OF THE  
KLAXON ECHOES IN  
THE DISTANCE.

WE SEE THE DOCTOR  
CHARGING ALONG THE  
GALLERY TOWARDS THE  
SPOT WHERE WE LAST  
SAW PERI AND THE  
CRYONS.

HE SKIDS TO A HALT  
ON THE FROST COVERED  
FLOOR AND PEERS ROUND  
THE CORNER.

HIS P.O.V.: THE  
CYBERMAN ON GUARD  
OUTSIDE THE TARDIS.

THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS  
HIS HEAD AND FINDS  
THAT HE IS FACING  
VARNE AND HIS GUN)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, hello. I'm  
The Doctor.

VARNE: Unless you help us,  
you won't be for much longer.

(PERI AND ROST EXIT  
FROM THE CELL WHERE  
THEY WERE HIDING)

PERI: Doctor, they want to  
destroy the Tardis.



- 2/73 -

THE DOCTOR: That isn't very friendly. Neither is pointing a gun at someone.

ROST: If would be more accurate to say that we do not wish the Cyberman to control it.

THE DOCTOR: There we agree. Do you know how many Cybermen there are inside?

VARNE: We have no way of telling.

(THE DOCTOR THROWS  
HIS WEIGHT AGAINST A  
CELL DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Then we should find out. (TO VARNE) Give me a hand, will you.

(VARNE OBEYS)

(INDICATES GUNS) Those things can knock out a Cyberman?

VARNE: Of course.

(THE CELL DOOR IS  
NOW FULL OPEN.

INSIDE THE CELL WE  
SEE THE REMAINS OF  
A CYBERMAN.

AVERTING HIS FACE  
TO AVOID INHALING  
THE STENCH, THE DOCTOR  
FIDDLES WITH THE FACE  
PLATE OF THE CYBERMAN,  
WHICH THEN FALLS AWAY.

- 73 -



- 2/74 -

THE DOCTOR FIDDLES  
WITH A SWITCHING  
MECHANISM BURIED  
IN THE ELECTRONICS  
BEHIND THE PLATE)

PERI: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Cybermen have an  
inbuilt distress signal.

PERI: But that thing is dead.

THE DOCTOR: The distress signal  
is mechanical not organic. If  
there is enough power in its  
battery, it might just transmit.

PERI: And achieve what?

THE DOCTOR: A reaction from those  
inside the Tardis. Cybermen have  
one weakness, they will react to  
the distress of one of their own  
kind.

- 74 -



35. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(FLAST IS SITTING  
LEANING AGAINST  
A BOX, WELL AWAY  
FROM THE AREA OF THE  
SONIC LANCE.

THE LEADER, LIEUTENANT  
AND TWO CYBERMEN ENTER.

THE LEADER NODS AND  
THE TWO CYBERMEN DRAG  
FLAST TO HIS FEET)

LEADER: How long has The Doctor  
been gone?

FLAST: Don't know. Could be  
hours. I don't have an  
instrument for measuring time.

LEADER: You must answer my  
question.

(THE LIEUTENANT HAS  
SPOTTED THE DESTROYED  
CYBERMAN.

HE BENDS DOWN AND  
PICKS UP THE GUN)

LIEUTENANT: Leader, The Doctor  
is unarmed.

LEADER: Excellent. Report  
to the Controller. (TO FLAST)  
We shall find The Doctor with  
or without your co-operation.  
(TO THE CYBERMEN) Take him  
outside.



- 2/76 -

(FLAST IS THROWN  
INTO THE CORRIDOR.

STEAM BEGINS TO  
POUR FROM HIS BODY  
AS HE LETS OUT A BLOOD  
CURDLING SCREAM)

- 76 -



TELECINE 3:

Telos.  
(Model Shot)

We see the Cybermen  
Time Vessel landing  
on the roof of Cyber  
Control.



35. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES A  
QUICK PEEK INTO THE  
TARDIS GALLERY.

HIS P.O.V.: AS BEFORE.

HE WITHDRAWS HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Come  
on, hurry. Otherwise we'll all  
finish up in little pieces.

PERI: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: (TO VARNE) While I  
was a prisoner in Cyber Control,  
I met a friend of yours.

VARNE: Flast?

ROST: We thought he was dead.

THE DOCTOR: He soon will be. At  
this moment he's sitting on a  
massive bomb that is likely to go  
off at any second.

ROST: Will its effects reach us  
down here?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know. But  
we must hurry. (TO VARNE) Help  
me. (cont ...)



- 2/79 -

(THE DOCTOR AND  
VARNE THROW THEIR  
WEIGHT ONTO THE  
DOOR OF ANOTHER  
CELL)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) And you  
must get your people as deep  
into the tombs as possible.

- 79 -



37. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(TWO CYBERMEN ENTER  
WITH A TROLLEY AND  
START TO LOAD BOXES  
OF VASTIAL ONTO IT.

PAN TO AND ZOOM IN  
ON HIDDEN SONIC LANCE,  
JUST VISIBLE IN THE  
GAP BETWEEN TWO BOXES.

WISPS OF SMOKE CAN BE  
SEEN COMING FROM THE  
VASTIAL POWDER)



38. INT. LONG GALLERY. LEVEL SIX.

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES  
THE FACE PLATE OF  
ANOTHER CYBERMAN  
AND OPERATES THE  
DISTRESS SWITCH.

HE THEN MOVES QUICKLY  
TO THE JUNCTION AND  
PEERS INTO THE TARDIS  
CORRIDOR.

HIS P.O.V.: AS BEFORE.  
THIS TIME THE GUARD  
REACTS.

THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS  
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: It's working. (TO  
THE CRYONS) Are you ready?

(THEY NOD.

THE DOCTOR SNATCHES  
ANOTHER LOOK.

HIS FACE LIGHTS UP.

HIS P.O.V.: WE SEE  
TWO CYBERMAN EXIT  
FROM THE TARDIS.

THEY CLOSE THE DOOR  
BEHIND THEM.

THE DOCTOR WITHDRAWS  
HIS HEAD)

Here they come. Three of them.  
(cont ...)



(ROST NODS AT VARNE  
AND THE TWO CRYONS  
STEP INTO THE CORRIDOR  
AND OPEN FIRE.

THE THREE CYBERMEN  
ARE DESTROYED, THEIR  
BODIES EXPLODING.

THE DOCTOR AND PERI  
MOVE ONTO LEVEL SEVEN)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Well done.

VARNE: (TO THE DOCTOR) Now  
remove your Tardis from Telos  
before we have to rescue it for  
you again.

ROST: Hurry, child.

THE DOCTOR: Pity I can't offer  
you a lift.

VARNE: We shall survive.

THE DOCTOR: Of that I have little  
doubt.

PERI: What about Lytton?

THE DOCTOR: He'll die along  
with the Cybermen.

ROST: That is a shame. He  
has served us well.

PERI: He never intended working  
with the Cybermen.

THE DOCTOR: Why didn't he say  
something?



PERI: If you remember, you didn't give him much of a chance.

THE DOCTOR: I can't read minds.

PERI: Is there anything you can do?

THE DOCTOR: Cyber control could become an inferno at any second.

PERI: Then we should hurry.

(PERI OPENS THE  
DOOR OF THE TARDIS  
AND ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: Good luck.

ROST: And to you, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS  
THE TARDIS)

We must also hurry. Get our people into the depths ... Telos should soon be ours again.

(THE TARDIS  
DEMATERIALISES)



39. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(CYBERMEN CONTINUE  
TO LOAD THE TROLLEY.

CONTROLLER LOOKS  
ON.

LEADER AND LIEUTENANT)

CONTROLLER: This time we shall  
not fail. Mondas will not be  
destroyed.

(THE LIEUTENANT  
REACTS. HE HAS  
JUST RECEIVED A  
MESSAGE)

LIEUTENANT: The technicians  
at the Doctor's Tardis do not  
respond to our call.

CONTROLLER: That is not  
possible.

LIEUTENANT: Instruments also  
indicate time disturbance.

CONTROLLER: The Tardis has  
been moved.

(THE CONTROLLER  
STORMS OUT.

STILL BURIED IN  
ITS CORNER, THE  
SONIC LANCE CONTINUES  
TO DO ITS WORK)



40. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE ROOM IS  
EMPTY OF CYBERMEN.

LYTTON STARES  
BLANKLY INTO SPACE  
AS THE TARDIS  
MATERIALISES AS  
ITS ORIGINAL POLICE  
BOX SHAPE.

THE DOOR OF THE  
TARDIS OPENS AND  
THE DOCTOR EXITS.

HE CROSSES TO  
LYTTON AND STARTS  
TO DISCONNECT THE  
MASS OF TUBES  
ATTACHED TO HIM.

LYTTON WAKES WITH  
A START)

LYTTON: (CONFUSED) I know  
you.

THE DOCTOR: That's right.  
And I'm just beginning to  
learn about you.

LYTTON: You put the sonic  
lance to good use?

THE DOCTOR: I did. I just  
wish you'd said something.

LYTTON: Now you must kill  
me.

THE DOCTOR: I shall do no  
such thing.



LYTTON: I am lost. I've ...

THE DOCTOR: I can help you.  
Just hang on.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
ROUND FOR SOMETHING  
TO CUT THE TUBES.

HE SEES A HEAVY  
KNIFE ON THE WORK  
BENCH.

HE SNATCHES IT UP  
AND STARTS TO CUT  
THROUGH THE TUBING  
ATTACHED TO LYTTON)

LYTTON: The drug is affecting  
my brain ... Irreversible  
damage.

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor.  
I'll tell you if it's  
irreversible.

LYTTON: Tell Cryons I failed  
... Controller knows about  
Halley's Comet.

THE DOCTOR: Save your  
strength.

LYTTON: I tried my best ...  
Kept my word.

THE DOCTOR: I know ...

LYTTON: Please kill me,  
Doctor.

(THE DOOR OF THE  
LABORATORY SLIDES  
OPEN.



THE CYBER CONTROLLER  
FILLS ITS FRAME)

CONTROLLER: Move away from  
him, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR PLACES  
THE KNIFE, CLOSE  
TO LYTTON'S DAMAGED  
HAND AND THEN DOES  
AS INSTRUCTED.

THE CONTROLLER  
ENTERS THE ROOM  
AND CROSSES TO  
LYTTON)

Emotion is a weakness.

THE DOCTOR: I don't think so.

CONTROLLER: It brought you  
back for your friend.

(THE CONTROLLER  
GLANCES AT LYTTON  
AND THE DAMAGE TO  
THE PIPES AND  
WIRES)

And it will cost you your  
life.

(IN A LAST BURST  
OF ENERGY, LYTTON  
SNATCHES UP THE  
KNIFE AND HACKS  
AT THE GUN ARM  
OF THE CONTROLLER,  
MANAGING TO RUPTURE  
SEVERAL OF THE  
HYDRAULIC LINES.

THE ARM STARTS TO  
SPASM AND THE  
CONTROLLER INVOLUNTARILY  
THROWS DOWN HIS GUN.



THE CONTROLLER  
TURNS ON LYTTON,  
AND WITH HIS GOOD  
ARM, CHOPS HIM  
ACROSS THE THROAT,  
KILLING HIM.

THE DOCTOR TAKES  
HIS CHANCE AND  
MANAGES TO GET  
HOLD OF THE GUN.

AS HE DOES, THE  
LEADER AND LIEUTENANT  
ENTER.

THE DOCTOR FIRES  
AND THEY ARE  
DESTROYED.

WHILE THIS IS  
HAPPENING THE  
CONTROLLER LURCHES  
ACROSS THE ROOM  
AND ATTEMPTS TO  
"CHOP" THE DOCTOR.

SEEING HIM JUST  
IN TIME, THE DOCTOR  
IS ABLE TO PARRY  
THE BLOW WITH THE  
GUN.

THE CONTROLLER  
CONTINUES TO CHOP  
SAVAGELY AND  
WILDLY, CATCHING  
THE DOCTOR SEVERAL  
GLANCING BLOWS.

BECAUSE OF THE  
ONSLAUGHT, THE  
DOCTOR IS UNABLE  
TO LEVEL THE GUN  
FOR FIRING.

THE EXHAUSTED  
DOCTOR FALLS BACK  
AS THE CONTROLLER  
LUNGES FORWARD  
FOR THE KILL.



THE CONTROLLER'S  
HAND SLICES THROUGH  
THE AIR, THE DOCTOR  
JUST MANAGING TO  
ROLL SIDEWAYS.

THE CONTROLLER  
OVER BALANCES,  
GIVING THE DOCTOR  
ENOUGH TIME TO  
SORT OUT THE GUN.

AS THE CONTROLLER  
REBALANCES HIMSELF,  
THE DOCTOR FIRES,  
ANGRILY, AGGRESSIVELY,  
REPEATEDLY.

THE CONTROLLER  
EXPLODES)



41. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI HAS BEEN  
WATCHING THE  
EVENTS ON THE  
SCREEN.)

SHE TURNS AND  
EXITS INTO:)



42. INT. CYBER LABORATORY.

(THE DOCTOR FLINGS  
THE GUN TO ONE  
SIDE AND STAGGERS  
ACROSS TO LYTTON.

PERI RUNS FROM  
THE TARDIS AND  
TAKES HOLD OF THE  
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: I've got to help  
him.

(PERI GLANCES  
AT LYTTON)

PERI: It's too late, Doctor.  
He's dead.

(SHE ATTEMPTS TO  
STEER THE DOCTOR  
BACK INTO THE  
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: I can't leave  
him.

PERI: You must. There's  
nothing you can do.

(RELUCTANTLY THE  
DOCTOR ALLOWS  
PERI TO LEAD HIM  
INTO THE TARDIS.

IT THEN DEMATERIALISES)



43. INT. REFRIGERATED UNIT.

(THE TROLLEY IS  
ALMOST FULLY  
LOADED.

A CYBERMAN PICKS  
UP THE BOX IN  
FRONT OF THE  
SONIC LANCE.

HE SEES THE  
SMOKING POWDER.

THE POWDER FLARES.

THERE IS A LOUD  
EXPLOSION.

THE SCREEN WHITES  
OUT)



TELECINE 4:

Telos:

(Model Shot)

A series of small  
explosions rock  
Cyber Control.

Suddenly there is  
an enormous explosion  
and a sheet of flame  
tears through the  
building engulfing  
the ship on the roof  
landing pad.

The ship explodes,  
followed by the  
building.



44. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
PERI STAND BEFORE  
THE CONSOLE.

THE MOOD IS VERY  
DOWN)

THE DOCTOR: Didn't go very  
well, did it?

PERI: Earth's safe ... So  
is history and the web of  
time.

THE DOCTOR: I meant on a  
personal level. I don't  
think I've misjudged anyone  
quite as badly as I did  
Lytton ... Perhaps you're  
right ... Perhaps I haven't  
fully recovered from  
regeneration.

(HE LOOKS AROUND  
THE ROOM AT THE  
DISORDER)

I think it's time I sorted  
things out.

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Credits:

FADE OUT